## **Dust Bunny**

## **Bettie Serveert**

Pass the cracks on every weird occasion You keep your fingers crossed at any time If I were you I could come up with more solutions why You put your foot down

Counting feels like something to hang on to You find the number, try to break the code I guess by now you figured out there's no conclusion why You put your foot down

You're nine years old, your body's cold And underneath the bed the world seems gray The pain inside your head has gone away